

Tackhead

"For This I Sing"

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Called away in my prime of life,
Involved in a thing that was no way right,
If you know what I mean,
War it's a heavy thing,
My momma I knew she'd take it real bad,
I was the very first son she had.
Chorus: Up the next morning a brand new day,
The day the called me to go away,
To serve my country sweet tears of me,
Why can't we live in harmony,
For this I sing.

I've got to make a decision,
Am I gonna live my life for this country,
When so many people have nothing,
So many people still suffering,
This is a place with so much to give,
Where a few have it all and the rest don't have any.

Chorus

I've got to make a decision,
Am I gonna give my life for this nation,
When there's so many people still suffering,
The higher up goes the call to live,
What are they gonna do with us all,
Write our names on another black wall.

Chorus: Up the next morning a brand new day,
The day I didn't go away,
To serve my country sweet tears of me,
Why can't we live in harmony,
For this I sing.

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